

THERE IS NO FOOL LIKE AN OLD FOOL BECAUSE THE YOUNG ONES HAVEN'T HAD ENOUGH EXPERIENCE.—Grit.



The BETHEL OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN



Volume XLVII—Number 52

BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1941

Single Copy—FIVE CENTS

Maine Men in Service

by U. S. Sen. Ralph O. Brewster

Ten thousand homes in Maine will turn their thoughts on Christmas Day to the four quarters of this hemisphere—from Iceland to Manila and from Fairbanks, Alaska, to Trinidad and Panama—where Maine boys will observe their Christmas “on the alert.” Next year 30,000 homes are likely to be involved. But in a broader sense every one of the 200,000 homes in Maine must be alike concerned as these boys belong to us and are carrying the burden of our defense.

Christmas is peculiarly the day above all others to join in commemoration because that is what it is all about. It is the spirit of men everywhere to the defense of that freedom that has resulted from the teachings of our faith.

Some day we shall so rise spiritually that we shall be above the flesh and learn the lesson of Eas-tertide. But this month we celebrate the birth and growth of the Christ uniting God and man in that glad relationship that we trust soon may bring a century of peace.

Comparatively few Maine boys will be able to get home for Christmas under circumstances of today but one may be sure that from all over this western hemisphere and from the far reaches of the Pacific and Atlantic Isles their thoughts will be turning to the greenclad snow-covered hills of Maine as our thoughts also will be with them.

ROMEO BAKER, TREASURER BATES COLLEGE FRESHMAN

Romeo Baker, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Baker of Bethel, has been elected treasurer of his class at Bates College where he is a freshman, according to a recent announcement.

Baker was graduated in 1941 from Gould Academy where he was active in dramatics and debating and prominent in athletics, earning letters in football and winter sports, and captaining the latter. He also took part in track and managed basketball.

At Bates he was recently awarded numerals for freshman football and is now out for track. Baker has also continued his interest in dramatics, and was a member of the cast of “Flight to the West” which was recently produced by the Bates dramatic group.

Rain

Following a spell of zero weather, rainfall beginning Tuesday evening and continuing through Wednesday has made streets and highways dangerously smooth. The foot or more of snow which arrived in the storm of Dec. 14 has been much reduced at the same time.

Miss Rebecca Gordon arrived home from Lewiston Wednesday, to spend Christmas with her parents, Rev. and Mrs. M. A. Gordon.

The Quickest, Surest Way YOU Can Help Win This War . . .



Blackouts — Civilian Defense

The State Civilian Defense Council through local and town coordinators are rapidly perfecting the organization to bring these warnings to all who are threatened. Practice warnings by night and by day may be tried out, after the organization has been set up and after due notice to avoid panic, for test of protective measures.

Complete organized blackouts cannot be attempted until the Civilian Defense organizations are completed and the details worked out. You can readily imagine what might happen should all electric service be cut off without warning, so “Pull the Switch” is not possible. Pulling main switches should never be part of a general blackout. Vital service must be maintained. Blackouts must be accomplished by other means.

Individual home owners, storekeepers, places of business, institutions and all industries can greatly help themselves and their local Defense organizations by individually trying out a blackout of their own homes or property before the actual tests are ordered, or before actual air raids take place. All are urged to experiment. More detailed assistance will soon be available through your local Civilian Defense Coordinator or your local “Chief Air Raid Warden.”

DELPHIS BERGERON

Delphis Bergeron, better known in Bethel as Sam Badger, died at the Marcotte Home, Lewiston, Monday, Dec. 15, where he had been a patient the past five months.

Born in Canada 76 years ago, he was the son of Alfred and Marceline Labonte Bergeron. For the past 63 years he had been a resident of this country, living for many years in Bethel until his illness last spring. He was a member of the Catholic church.

He was a bachelor. Surviving are a sister, Mrs. Melvina Brulot of Sanford, and six brothers, Louis of Biddeford, Nazaire of Franklin, N. H., Alcide and Noe of Canada, and David and Alex of Lewiston.

Funeral services were held last Wednesday at the Albert funeral home, Lewiston, and burial was in the French cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Mitchell of Kittery will spend Christmas at the home of her parents, Rev. and Mrs. M. A. Gordon.

Mrs. Stanley Brown is spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Sweeney, at Millsfield, N. H. Mr. Brown is staying there since the services of this metropolitan health center available not only to small communities throughout Maine, but to New England generally. The modern Joseph H. Pratt Diagnostic Hospital in Boston, opened as a new unit of the Center in 1938, was made possible by the Bingham Associates Fund and now furnishes diagnostic aid to any practicing physician in any New England community.

The last First Aid class was held last Friday evening with about 30 present. Mrs. Mann and Clayton Ring, who have instructed these classes, were presented gifts, and refreshments were served.

Word was received Wednesday morning from Henry Robertson, who is stationed at Schofield Barracks, Hawaii, that he and other Bethel boys in the Army there were all right and were all in active service.

Pvt. Vernon Brown has reenlisted in the Army and is stationed at Fort Williams Portland.

William Bingham 2nd Contributors to Tufts Medical School Fund

Receipt of gifts of \$50,000 by the Tufts College Medical School Building Fund was announced Saturday by President Leonard Carmichael. Of this amount, \$25,000 was given by the Bingham Associates Fund of Bethel and \$25,000 by the trustees of a trust for charitable purposes created by William Bingham 2nd of Bethel.

The Bingham gifts, President Carmichael revealed, bring the Building Fund total to \$500,000 in its current campaign for \$750,000. He said that construction of the new building, to be situated in the New England Medical Center, would start as soon as the goal is reached.

President Carmichael declared that the present emergency has made the completion of the building fund more vital than ever because upon medical schools for doctors for the armed forces.

“In addition to the demands of the Army and Navy for doctors, our schools are called upon to provide replacements in many New England communities. It is imperative that we train our students with the best possible facilities and according to the highest standards.”

Dr. George B. Farnsworth, President of the Bingham Associates Fund, in conveying the gift, declared that “the Bingham Associates

have been interested in the development of this program by Tufts faculty at the New England Medical Center, in Boston, and have helped extend the benefits of post graduate medical training, diagnostic aid, and hospital services to the communities throughout Maine.”

“Helping this school improve its physical facilities for undergraduate teaching and for research,” Dr. Farnsworth stated, “was deemed the best way of ensuring a firm foundation for its post graduate medical and hospital service program.”

The Bingham Associates Fund has devoted itself extensively in the past decade to the advancement of rural medicine, and to the problem of extending modern hospital and medical service to non-metropolitan communities. Shortly after 1930, when Tufts became affiliated with the Boston Dispensary and the Boston Floating Hospital to form the New England Medical Center, the Bingham Associates Fund developed a postgraduate program of advanced training, diagnostic aid, and hospital extension services.

Its subsequent support of the Center in 1938, was made possible by the Bingham Associates Fund and now furnishes diagnostic aid to any practicing physician in any New England community.

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Home Guard Drills in Grange Hall

There was nearly 100% attendance of members at the meeting of the Bethel Home Guard at their new location, the Grange Hall, Monday evening, and three new members signed up. Much more interest was shown in the drill and even in one evening on the excellent floor it was possible to make great progress.

Last Thursday evening the local company drilled in the new armory at Norway.

It is the hope of the officers and men that many more men will take advantage of membership in this group now that there is plenty of room, so that the local company may compare favorably with others in the county.

CONGREGATIONAL CHRISTMAS EVE PROGRAM

Following is the cast of the participants at the Congregational Church after the Christmas supper on Wednesday evening:

Reader, Priscilla Carver
Mary, Irene Wight
Joseph, Carl Wight
Angels, Marlene Anderson, Jane
Annals, Reona Bean, Laura Belle
Bennett, Lorraine Swan, Eleanor
Gurney
Shepherds, Robert Tifft, Larry
Clement, Eugene Van Den Kerckhoven, Lawrence Bennett, David
Bennett

Three Wise Men, Lee Carver, Donald Lord, Richard Ireland
Choir, Donna Mae Anderson, Joan
Bennett, Caroline Chadbourne, Mary Jane Chapman, Mary Ann
Myers, Nancy Carver, Barbara
Jodrey, Arlene Bennett, Phyllis
Chadbourne, Joan Conner, Frank
Lee Flint, John Marshall, Ade-
laide Louise Storey, Arlan Jodrey
Margery Etta Dudley, Patricia
Fortier, Oakley Godwin, Margery
Rowe, Janice Lord, Barbara Wil-
son, Dennis Winslow, Wayne
Bennett, Theodore Chadbourne,
Laurice Lord, Addison Saunders,
Nancy Van Den Kerckhoven,
Florence Young, Betty Warren,
Betty Marshall, Sadie Bean, Ruth
Garber, Lillian Coburn, Carolyn
Bryant, Mary Lou Chapman,
Norma Hunt, Lois Ann Van Den
Kerckhoven, Isabelle Bennett,
Marilyn Boyker.

Mrs. Arthur Dudley, junior super-
intendent is in charge of the
program, assisted by the teachers
and parents. Miss Mary Tibbotts
is assisting with the costumes and
Mrs. Elwood Ireland is the organ-
ist.

O'Neill Robertson of Jefferson
Medical College, Philadelphia and
Edward Robertson, U. of M., are
spending their vacation with their
mother, Mrs. Mabel Robertson.

Dr. and Mrs. Ralph Hood and
Edward Little are spending the
Christmas holidays in Massachusetts. Dr. Hood will not keep of-
fice hours in Bethel until Jan. 5.

John Compass, Milo McAlister and
Henry Bennett were in Togus Sun-
day for Christmas activities at the
Veterans' Hospital, sponsored ev-
ery year by the Maine Voluteer of
the 40-8.

Bethel Child Scalded

Lillian, two year old daughter of
Mr. and Mrs. John Currier, was
badly scalded Saturday morning
when she fell backward into a pail
of hot water. She was taken to
the Rumford Community Hospital,
where her condition is reported to
be favorable.

VETERANS GROUP CONDEMSN \$10,000,000,000 PENSION GRAB

The American Veterans Associa-
tion has condemned two veterans'
pension bills now before the Sen-
ate Finance Committee as danger-
ously inflationary, a peril to na-
tional defense and a threat to
workers' purchasing power, in a
statement asking citizens to ex-
press vigorous opposition to the
legislation.

Estimating that the two bills,
neither of which would benefit war
wounded or the dependents of com-
bat dead, would extract a total of
10 billion dollars from the U. S.
Treasury, the statement declared
that most World War I veterans
feel they have already been treated
generously and pointed out that
since the war's end the government
has paid out some 13 billions on the
form of hospitalization, pensions,
bonuses and other benefits.

It expressed the opinion that only
a minority of the American Legion
favor the pension bills, despite the
fact that they have been approved
by the Legion's legislative repre-
sentatives.

BETHEL BOY SCOUTS

Plans for a winter carnival were
discussed at the regular meeting
rooms Monday evening, and the
following committee was appointed:
Chairman, Gilbert LeClair,
Richard Bryant, Glendon McAllister,
Eugene Van Den Kerckhoven
Jr., Robert Greenleaf and Linwood
Wheeler.

It was announced that patrol
meetings would be held Tuesday
afternoon at 2 o'clock. The follow-
ing committee for a skating party
was appointed: Chairman, Dana
Enman, Herbert Lyon, John Green-
leaf and Leland Brown.

Tests passed were: tenderfoot,
completed, Donald Walker and Her-
bert Lyon; compass and artificial
respiration, Donald Brooks; oath
and law, Lawrence Young; service
and uniform, Eugene Van Den
Kerckhoven Jr.

The games committee for next
meeting is John Brown, Allen Ful-
ler, Donald Brooks. The meeting
was led by Donald Brooks.

Mrs. Lena Wight is spending the
week in Hartford, Conn., with her
son, William, and daughter, Miss
Kathleen Wight.

Dr. and Mrs. E. R. Tibbotts enter-
tained at a Christmas supper
party on Monday evening. The
guests were Dr. and Mrs. Homer
Lawrence, Miss Barbara Moore,
O'Neill and Edward Robertson, and
Misses Mary and Margaret Tib-
botts.

Mrs. Arthur Dudley, junior super-
intendent is in charge of the
program, assisted by the teachers
and parents. Miss Mary Tibbotts
is assisting with the costumes and
Mrs. Elwood Ireland is the organ-
ist.

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the 40-8.

NOTICE

To Delinquent Taxpayers

State Audits of Unpaid Tax-
es are now made regularly by
the State Department and it
will be necessary for me to
report upon that item in the
near future.

These taxes are a legal im-
post which are a preferred duty
of each taxpayer.

Please do YOUR DUTY and
pay your taxes now.

WALTER E. BARTLETT
Collector
for Town of Bethel

BRYANT POND

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Farnum and daughter, Mary Stuart Farnum, were Sunday afternoon visitors of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dana Berry, of Gorham, N. H.

Robert Farnum, who has been sick with pneumonia, is better. Miss Hope Ring, R. N., cared for him.

Franklin Grange
Franklin Grange of Bryant Pond met Saturday evening, Dec. 20, with a good attendance. Officers absent: Chaplain, Lecturer, Pomona and Flora. Pro tem officers: Chaplain, Verna Swan; Lecturer, Letty Day; Pomona, Clara Whitman; and Flora, Barbara Cole. The charter was draped for Mrs. Lena Bartlett.

Officers elected for 1942:

Master—Otis Evans
Overseer—Harris Hathaway
Chaplain—Margaret Howe
Lecturer—Marlan Mason
Secretary—Martha Dudley
Treasurer—Florence Cushman
Steward—Howard MacKillop
Asst. Steward—Gardner Cole
L. A. Steward—Olive Howe
Gate Keeper—Lloyd Davis
Ceres—Clara Whitman
Pomona—Arlene Swan
Flora—Bernice Evans
Pianist—Annie Davis

1941
YULETIDE GREETINGS
TO ALL...

Tis Christmas! Our thoughts revert from the complicated to maturity to the carefree thoughts of childhood, from the material to the spiritual.

Tis Christmas! . . . time to count our many friends and recall the happy relationships we have had with them during the year . . . time to express our thanks and to wish all the best for the new year.

JOHN A. RUBINO



TO OUR FRIENDS AND CUSTOMERS

Christmas is a sort of stopping place where weary travelers pause and forget the long miles that lie behind, and recall the faith and loyalty of friends who have made their way most pleasant.

Permit us now to thank you for your many favors and to wish you a delightful Christmas season.

THE
BETHEL NATIONAL
BANK

Executive Comm.—Herman Cole
Hall Agent—Nellie Sweat
Committee on resolutions for Mrs. Nellie Abbott: Martha Dudley, Verna Swan, and Letty Day; for Mrs. Lena Bartlett: Inez Whitman, Ella Day and Florence Cushman.

A Christmas tree was enjoyed by all after the meeting. The next meeting will be Jan. 3 in the evening and will be installation of officers. Supper at 6:30. Alder River Grange of East Bethel and Pleasant Valley Grange of West Bethel have been invited to join with Franklin Grange for installation. Ardine Richardson, State Master, will be installing officer. Public to invited friends. Supper committee: Edith Hathaway, Agnes Brooks, and Clara Whitman.

Officers of Juvenile Grange, 1942:

Master—Francis Howe
Overseer—Edwin Howe
Chaplain—Jessie Wermenchuck
Lecturer—Lols Hathaway
Steward—Merle Noyes
Asst. Steward—Millett Coffin
L. A. Steward—Barbara Poland

Gate Keeper—Roland Dunham
Secretary—Doris Wermenchuck
Treasurer—Alberta Dunham
Ceres—Bessie Dunham
Flora—Mary Dunham
Pomona—Virginia Morgan
A program and then a Christmas tree were enjoyed by all.

WEST GREENWOOD

Mrs. Richard Carter has been ill with the grippe.

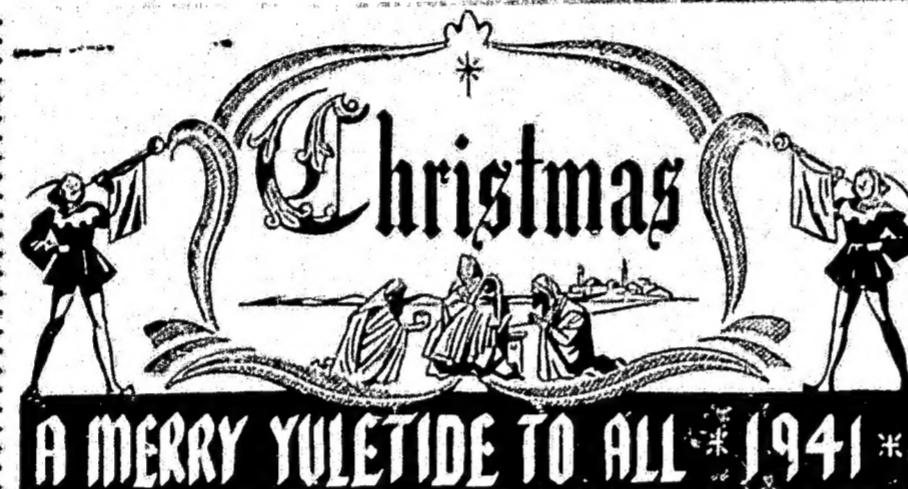
Mrs. Vernon Brown of South Waterford has been the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Deegan, recently.

Miss Florence Deegan of Gorham Normal School is home on her vacation.

Mrs. Ray Cotton of Mechanic Falls was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Richard Carter, a few days last week.

Misses Florence and Eya Deegan and brother, Joe Deegan, were in Rumford, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alden Wilson were in Rumford, Monday.



MAY THE LIGHT OF THE CHRISTMAS STAR BRIGHTEN YOUR CHRISTMAS SEASON THIS YEAR, WHILE IT SHEDS ITS EFFULGENCE OVER A WORLD THAT IS SO TARDY IN LEARNING THE WAY OF PEACE LAID DOWN TWO THOUSAND YEARS AGO.

MERRY CHRISTMAS TO YOU—A VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS. THIS IS THE HEARTFELT WISH OF EVERY MEMBER OF THIS ORGANIZATION, WHO JOIN IN EXPRESSING APPRECIATION FOR YOUR FRIENDSHIP DURING THIS AND OTHER YEARS.

Bethel Feed & Grain Co.



Once again the reindeer fly down from the North with the cargo of cheer. About time that we were thinking of the friends we have so loyally remembered us.

Your generous patronage has helped make our year a good one and we are taking this means of sending you a word of personal thanks to let you know how much we value your friendship.

We sincerely hope that your holiday season will be exceptionally happy.

Bethel Theatre

FREDERICK P. GROVER, Manager



We'd like very much to send each of you a gift to show our appreciation of your friendship and patronage during the year.

As this is impossible, we take this opportunity to wish you all a very happy Christmas.

Roberts Furniture Co.

Hanover, Maine

THE MERRIEST CHRISTMAS



The same kind of a Christmas we knew when we were boys and girls, when bob-sleds plodded merrily over country roads and the brooding peace of Yuletide dwelt everywhere in the hearts of men.

... that is the kind of an old-fashioned Christmas we are wishing you now.

And with our wish may we extend a word of thanks and appreciation for your continued friendship and patronage.

Bryant's Market



"Reign of Christmas" is truly a reign of joy and happiness. We extend our cordial wish that happiness may "reign" in your home this Christmas and throughout the holiday season.

And—please remember that we are always anxious to serve and are proud of a long "reign" of service in this community.

Gould Academy

ELWOOD F. IRELAND, Headmaster

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EDWARD

NORTH WOODSTOCK

Herschel Abbott and Bernard Cushman, University of Maine students, are spending their Christmas vacation with their parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Whitman and Wayman Brown were at Norway, Sunday.

The School is closed for the Christmas vacation. Friday evening a Christmas tree and party was enjoyed by friends, parents and the children.

Mrs. Clinton Buck and Mrs. Hanson Cushman were in Lewiston one day last week.

Pvt. Harland Abbott of Indian Gap, Penn., and Pvt. Silvelo Hardy of Florida are expected home soon for a few days furlough.

Dana Dudley visited his grandmother, Mrs. Herman Cole, one afternoon last week.

HANOVER

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Douglass and son, Richard, of Bethel were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Douglass Sunday.

Wallace Saunders of Houlton is spending his Christmas vacation at the home of his parents.

Miss Barbara Penley spent Saturday and Sunday at her aunt's in Andover.

Charles Poore left Thursday for Montreal to visit his daughter.



We hope you spend Christmas with all your heart. Laughter, kindness, simple cheer, peace of spirit, and gifts galore!

We are grateful to you for your kind patronage during the year, and look forward to a continuance of our pleasant relationship.

BETHEL AUCTION CO.

C. A. AUSTIN, Manager



The same old greeting, but with the added fervor of many years' repetition.

It is our sincere wish that each member of your family will enjoy the most bountiful and happiest Christmas ever!

And may we add a word of thanks for your much appreciated patronage during the year.

EDWARD P. LYON

From there he will go to Chicago for a short time.

Homer Barlow left for Portland Monday, where he is expecting to get work in the shipyard, as he recently received his honorable discharge from the army.

MRS. HARLAN BARTLETT
Mrs. Lena Bailey Bartlett, wife of Harlan Bartlett, died at Bryant Pond Friday night. Mrs. Bartlett was stricken earlier in the day with

a shock. She was born in Newton, Mass., Dec. 30, 1882, the daughter of Albert E. and Abbie Maude Payne Bailey. She had lived at Bryant Pond several years and was a member of Franklin Grange.

Surviving are her husband; a daughter, Mrs. Banche Berrymont, of Bryant Pond; four sisters, Mrs. Edna Smith and Mrs. Gertrude Boyker of Bethel; Miss Bertha Bailey and Mrs. Warren Wentworth of Kennebunk Beach; three brothers

Fred of South Paris, Harry of Auburn, and Howard of Bethel; and two grandchildren, Barbara and Norbert Berrymont of Bryant Pond.

Mrs. Bartlett was a kind neighbor and friend and will be greatly missed in town. Funeral services were held at Greenleaf's funeral home at Bethel, Monday afternoon.

GREETINGS



Christmas again! And as the glad chimes ring out we join in the general gladness to wish you and yours a more joyous and bountiful Christmas than ever.

For your patronage we are deeply grateful, and we renew our pledge of full service for the future.

Dick Young's Service Stations



OUR BUSINESS is dependent upon our many loyal friends who have favored us in many ways.

It may have been through your patronage . . . it may have been through a kindly word of recommendation on your part . . . but in whatever way you have favored us, we are grateful.

It is our sincere and ardent wish that each of you may receive the full blessings of a joyous Yuletide season.

Burns' RED & WHITE Store



We are grateful to you for your friendship and for your patronage during the past year. To each and all of you, we wish the fulfillment of that great longing of the human heart—peace and good will. Good luck, and a Merry Christmas.

Allen's Shoe Store

HEARTY GREETINGS!

It's Christmas . . . the season of genial fellowship and good will when men draw together in ties of common brotherhood. In this season of good will it is time to reckon the finer profits that cannot be posted on the ledger . . . the best time in the entire calendar to express our appreciation of the many evidences of your friendship.

To you and those whose happiness is linked with yours we send our heartiest wishes for the merriest Christmas ever!

ERNEST F. BISBEE
COAL

JOYOUS



Greetings

The season's greetings sent in sincere and friendly appreciation of an asset money cannot buy—good will.

Merry Christmas to all of you from all of us.

RUSSELL'S General Store

HANOVER, MAINE

The
Oxford County Citizen

The Bethel News, 1895
The Rumford Citizen, 1906

Published every Thursday in the interests of the inhabitants of Bethel and the other towns of northwestern Oxford County. Entered as second class matter, May 7, 1908, at the post office at Bethel, Maine. Contributions and pictures of interest are gladly received \$2 a year; three years for \$5—in advance. Telephone 100.

CARL L. BROWN, Publisher

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1941

Christmas
Dinner

By Katherine Edelman

AS SOON as Darrel Thorpe got a chance to use the phone, he dialed his home. He must tell Edna, how sorry, how terribly sorry he was for what had happened this morning. All the way down on the car he had reproached himself for the hasty words he had said. He couldn't understand how he had spoken to Edna like that, and on Christmas eve.

He drummed impatiently on the desk as he wanted. Edna was always punctual about answering the phone and doobell. It was a way she had, going right through with things.

Which really was the cause of his flash of temper this morning. In her quick, decisive way, she had swept aside his idea of having old Mrs. Darby for Christmas dinner. The little lady, now down on her luck, had befriended Darrel when he had come to the city.

"I'm not going to have her!" Edna had declared emphatically. "We're



The big man did not seem to hear him. His eyes were glued on a closely-typed statement.

going to skip Christmas as much as possible—go out and eat somewhere—and miss all the rush and bother."

"I think that's a darn foolish way of doing," Darrel shot back. "Christmas is a home day, with a turkey, and a tree, and gifts, and above all, someone to share them with us."

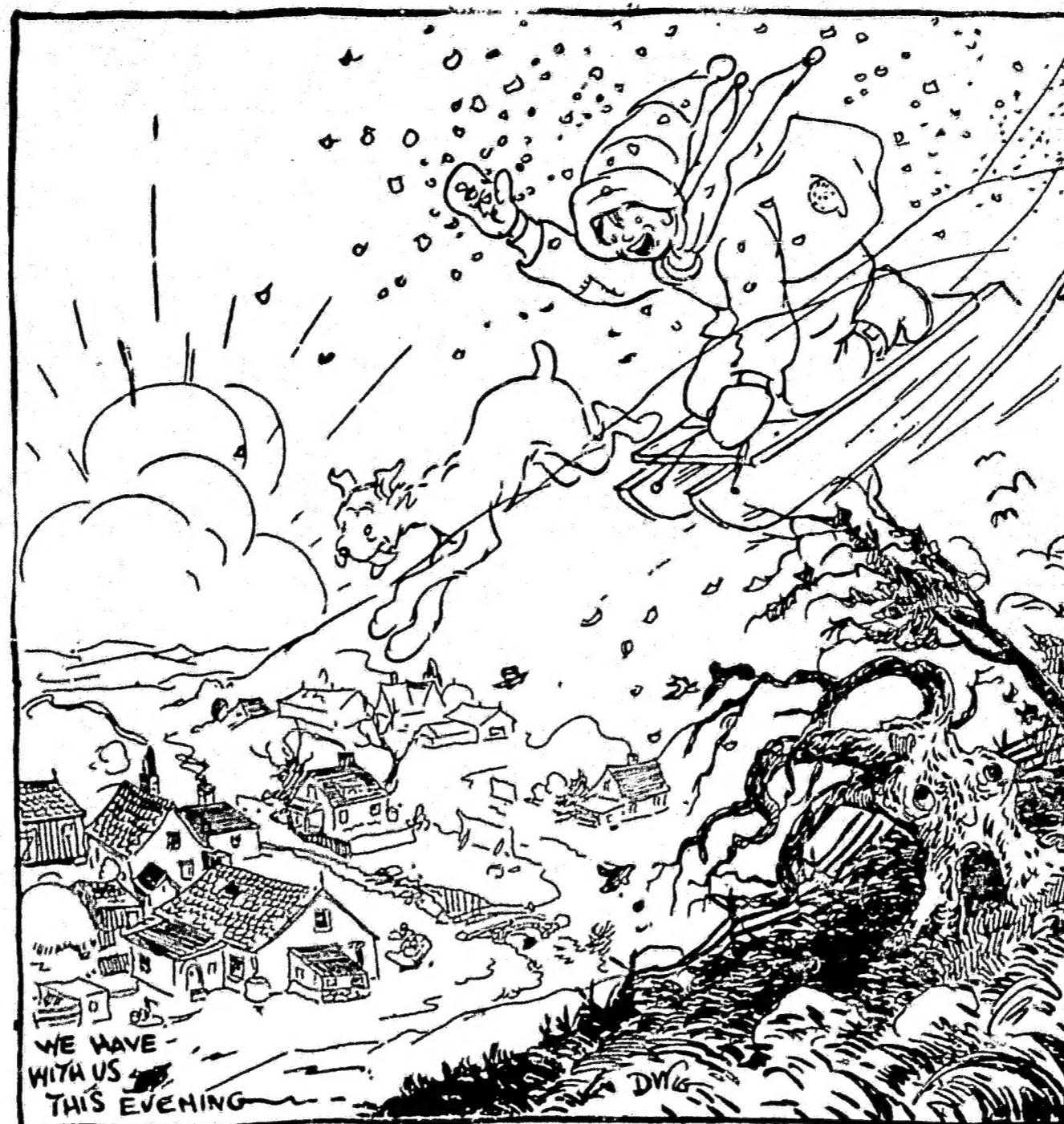
Then, without waiting to see the effect of his words, Darrel rushed from the house, banging the door.

Now, he dialed the number three times, but there was no answer. Panic seized him. Had Edna believed that he meant what he had said? He had heard of young wives who had packed up and left for much less reason. What a brute he had been to scare up as he did!

THE morning was unbearably long. Inwardly fuming, he hung up the receiver, to answer an imperative buzz from the inner office. It was about the tenth this morning. If it hadn't been for Wheatley, keeping him running around in circles, he might have been able to reach Edna long ago. And if the old man hadn't been in the same ugly mood yesterday, Darrel knew that he himself wouldn't have been on edge this morning, that he wouldn't have spoken to Edna as he had done. He blamed Wheatley as much as himself.

SCHOOL DAYS

By DWIG



"You sent for me," he said stiffly, as he waited beside the desk. The big man did not seem to hear him. His eyes were glued on a closely typed statement. Darrel spoke again. Then Daniel Wheatley looked up, and rubbed his hand across his forehead as if trying to remember something.

"Oh, yes, yes," he began; "Mrs. Thorpe called before you got to the office this morning. I forgot to tell you about the fact that she was Mrs. Darby, or some such name. Also, he wanted me to be sure to tell you to bring home a Christmas tree and all the trimmings." There was a merry twinkle in Wheatley's usually hard eyes. "Looks as if you were going to celebrate Christmas at your house," he finished, with a laugh.

"We certainly are," Darrel gramed back; "we're going to have a real old fashioned celebration of the day."

"Thank your wife would object if you took a cranky old man to Christmas dinner?"

Darrel wondered if he were hearing things, then his quick wit jumped to the surface. "If you really mean that, Mr. Wheatley, I can assure you of a hearty welcome. My wife thoroughly believes in having people for Christmas dinner. At least, I am sure she does now." The last sentence Darrel whispered to himself.

In Bethlehem for Christmas Due to modern transportation one can leave America as late as the middle of December and be in Bethlehem in Palestine for Christmas 4,000 miles away.

ROYAL A. HODSDON
Successor to Thomas E. Laffin

SHOE and HARNESS
REPAIRING
BETHEL, MAINE

Merry
Christmas!

By Helen Morton

IT WAS enough to make one hate Christmas! Betsy was so tired counter in the middle of the aisle had become a nightmare to her. The crowds hurrying by, pulling the neckties off as their coats brushed against them, fingering them over and then tossing them back on the table carelessly.

Still, it was good to have a job even a temporary one. For she had been without work for a long enough time so that she had "eaten" and all her possessions she could borrow money on.

No time to be standing here thinking, though. That fat woman looked as if she was going to buy several ties. "These are very nice, madam

and so reasonable: 35 cents a piece, or three for \$1.00. This is an exceptionally pretty one," and Betsy showed her a navy blue. But the fat woman dropped the ties and hastened away with her friend, leaving a pile of ties on the floor.

Wearily Betsy leaned over and began picking them up. "Let me help?" a friendly voice asked. Betsy looked up into a handsome face, curly brown hair, deep blue eyes, and a mouth that curved into a smile at the surprise in Betsy's eyes.

"I want to get some ties for my family. I've been up here the past few weeks, and so I don't know what the kids want, but I think it'll be safe to give 'em ties. Socks are no commonplace."

"Your brothers?" Betsy asked as she held up one or two she liked particularly.

"Yeah. Three brothers and a sister. She's about your age, I reckon. What does a girl like, anyway, when you've only a little to spend?" He looked imploredly.

"Let's get the brothers fixed up first, and then see about her. How's this for the 17-year-old?" Betsy in-

1941 1941



To Everybody

We know the jolly little man from the North has not forgotten you.

And neither have we, for right here and now we are wishing you the merriest Christmas season ever, and adding our thanks for your interest and favors of the past year.

BENNETT'S GARAGE

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS



TIDINGS OF JOY 1941

AMONG the most cherished remembrances of the past year are the pleasant relationships we have enjoyed with the people of this community.

To old friends, to new friends, and to friends-to-be we extend the season's greetings. May all of you experience the choicest blessings of the Christmas season.

Grand Trunk R. R. System
Railway Express Agency
Western Union Telegraph Co.
O. A. PRATT, Agent

quired

"Fine. You know, I'm tickled pink to be able to do anything for the family. I struck a bad spell, was down with flu for three weeks, and lost my job. I just got another last week. But I'd have hated to have the day go by with nothing from the big boy." His face was shining.

"I'll have them wrapped as gifts. Then you go over to the counter there and select something for your sister. Here, I'll take you over and get a girl from my home town to wait on you. She'll help," and Betsy went along with him.

"You're not a city girl, then? No wonder you were so helpful. I'm scared of these sophisticated girls in most of the shops. That's because I've been here only a few months, and in my home town everyone knew everyone and it was, well, it was different. Say, you don't think I'm getting fresh, do you? I'm just so homesick." His face was red with embarrassment.

It was Betsy's turn to look troubled. "Sure, I knew how it was. I don't chatter away with every customer this way, either. I'm like you new here, and lonesome for my own people. I was hating Christmas time, with so much confusion and no real Christmas spirit. So I'm glad you told me about your family."

She turned him over to Marie at the women's wear counter, and went on with her tie selling. They seemed prettier, fresher and more attractive, than they had before the curly-

—Continued on Page Five

BUSINESS CARDS

Watch This Space for Dates



Eyes Examined, Glasses Furnished
by

E. L. GREENLEAF
OPTOMETRIST
over Rowe's Store

SATURDAY, JAN. 3

GERRY BROOKS
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Broad Street
BETHEL, MAINE
Telephone 74

WILLIAM S. HASTINGS
Registered Surveyor
Specializing in Property Lines
All Types of Transit Work
Tel. 23-7
Bethel, Maine

JOHN F. IRVINE
Cemetery Memorials
Granite . Marble . Bronze
LETTERING . CLEANING
PHONE BETHEL 23-31

DR. RALPH O. HOOD
Osteopathic Physician
announces
that he will be at the home of
P. O. Brinck, Main Street
Mondays until further
notice

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AGENT
New York Life Insurance Co.
Bethel, Maine

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Tues Evening
NORWAY
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S. S. Greenleaf
Funeral Home
Modern Ambulance Equipment
TELEPHONE 112 BETHEL, ME
DAY AND NIGHT SERVICE

LOCKE MILLS

The prize speaking contest was held at the Town Hall last Friday evening. The cash prizes that are usually given to the best speakers were not accepted by the children but were turned over to the Red Cross.

Students home from colleges for the Christmas vacation are: John Tebbets from Oberlin College, Misses Anne Ring and Claire Tebbets from University of Maine, Albert Ring from Bates and Miss Evelyn Kimball from Gorham Normal School.

E. T. Roberts went to Orono Friday after Mr. and Mrs. Reginald Roberts and son, who are spending their vacation at Bethel.

Harry Swift was at Wilton recently, to see his mother, Mrs. Mattie Swift, who is ill.

Miss Jean Tirrell was at Orono the first of this week attending the 4-H Club conference.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Waterhouse and family and Philip Cummings of Hartford, Conn., were at their homes here for the week-end. Mrs. Waterhouse and family will remain here this week.

Pvt. Leland Farr of Camp Wheeler, Ga., called on his aunt, Mrs. Lee Mills, Sunday. He is to be transferred to Camp Blanding, Fla., where he will report on Dec. 28.

Mrs. George Flanders was at Lewiston, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Day were at Anson, Tuesday.

Frank Ring tore the ligaments in his leg while working at the mill last week and is confined to his home.

Mrs. Gwendolyn Toolan is visiting her father, King Bartlett.

Mrs. Frank Vetuskey has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Mary Lovejoy, in Bethel.

Gerald Robinson has infection in his arm.

NORTH NEWRY

The State of Maine Civilian Defense Council Volunteer Registration blanks have been distributed through the town by the town chairman and sub-committees, Mrs. Daisy Warren and Mrs. Francis H. Vail. Just as soon as these cards are filled out and returned to the committee a mass meeting will be called for organization and to prepare for the training classes.

Hugh Scarbrough of Bethel is cutting wood here with Francis Vail Jr.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Cole, Miss Hazel Hanscom, Miss Ruth Hanscom, Mr. and Mrs. Ray Hanscom, Rodney Hanscom were Christmas dinner guests of their parents Sunday. A Christmas tree was enjoyed after dinner.

Miss Alzena Lord of Bethel is a guest of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Morton.

Mrs. Herbert Morton Jr. went to Auburn Saturday to spend Christmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Freeman Richardson.

Miss Amy Bennett is at home for Christmas.

SOUTH WOODSTOCK

Mr. and Mrs. Ellis Davis entertained on Sunday her sister, Mrs. Lillian Hammond, and brother, Mr. and Mrs. Laurant Pingree and four children.

Mr. and Mrs. Lenwood Andrews will have as guests on Christmas day her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Welsford Lapham, of Redding.

Bert Young of Portland will spend Christmas day with A. M. Andrews.

Mr. and Mrs. Harlan Andrews will have as their guests Rev. Eleanor B. Forbes, Mrs. Ella Nickerson and Mrs. Geneva Tuell, all of West Paris, also Mr. and Mrs. Frank Andrews.

Mrs. Gerald Davis will go to Freeport Wednesday night to be with her parents and sister for the holiday and remainder of the week.

Schools closed Friday for a two weeks vacation. A Christmas program was presented Thursday evening and of course Santa was there, although a bit early for him.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Penley of Lewiston will be Wednesday evening supper guests of her sister, Mrs. H. M. Andrews.

Willing Workers

Fourteen ladies and five children were present at the meeting of the Willing Workers on Wednesday of last week, when they were entertained by Mrs. Velma Davis. The dinner at noon consisted of mashed potatoes, pressed meat salads spiced dressing, raised bread and muffins, pickles, cheese, pies and Christmas pudding, coffee and tea. In the afternoon, after a short business meeting, a short program of Christmas readings and songs was presented.

MERRY CHRISTMAS

—Continued from Page Four headed fellow had come along to buy some.

ONLY a half hour off for supper, then she'd have to work until the store closed at nine. Christmas eve meant lots of last minute gifts to be bought in this big city. As she turned away from her counter to go out to eat, a friendly voice sounded at her shoulder.

"If you're going to snatch a sandwich, do you mind if I go along and learn something more about each other? Your friend told me you'd have just a little while for lunch, and I want to get acquainted, if you'll let me." It wasn't just a "pick-up." This was a homesick boy, wanting to talk with a small-town girl who knew his language.

There was just a moment's hesitation before Betsy said, with a grin, "Sure enough. Lead me to the lunch counter. You're no more lonely than I've been. As it is, I really feel like I can say 'Merry Christmas' when tomorrow comes."

America speaks! Answer the call of your country by buying Defense Savings Bonds, and Stamps for its protection and defense.



* A star in the sky, new hope in the heart, and Christmas trees glowing from windows and out of doors.

A most appropriate time to thank you for your patronage, and to wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

ELECTROL

The Oil Burner that means economy, with service behind it. Let us quote installed prices.

Heating and Plumbing
Also Mill Work as Usual

HALTON BACON
BRYANT POND, MAINE

FARWELL & WIGHT



This is the season for good cheer — fatal though 1941 has been. This is the season for peace in the hearts of men. May peace be yours always, is our wish in appreciation of your good will towards us.

D. GROVER BROOKS



This wish is old style
But it has the old smile—
The meaning so friendly and true
It's full of good cheer,
It's warm and sincere,
It's just the old
Merry Christmas to you!

Brown's Variety Store



WHEN THE TIME for an Allied invasion of Europe comes, it will be up to paratroops, such as these two Polish soldiers, to clear the way and to disorganize Nazi communication lines. These Polish chutists are part of a large Polish force now being trained for their dangerous job "Somewhere in Britain", and are shown with the new type uniform and equipment that has been selected for them.

Merry Christmas



Christmas Happiness to You

THE foundation of pleasure to extend our business is friendship, and the basis of all enduring friendships can be traced back to an event which occurred some two thousand years ago. Each Christmastime it gives us a great deal of those whose friendship we cherish. We say now, with the utmost fervor and sincerity, may your Christmas be truly happy and abounding in joyousness.

Central Service Station



Christmas! That glorious season of seasons which draws the soul out of bondage in spite of binding withes and cutting cords, enabling the spirit to soar upwards whence the melody has descended! May that Peace of Spirit which is our divine herald be yours in full measure this Yuletide season, with all the material joys that make life abundantly worth while.

Van Tel. & Tel. Co.

THIS WEEK IN DEFENSE

Summarizing Information on the Important Developments of the Week Made Available by Official Sources through and including Friday

Navy Secretary Knox, returning from a plane trip to Hawaii, reported the U. S. armed services there were not on the alert against the first Japanese attack. Mr. Knox said that the Navy lost one capital ship, a training ship, three destroyers, and one mine-layer and suffered damage to other ships which will take from several days to several months to repair. He reported 2,729 Navy officers and men were killed and 656 wounded.

The President appointed Supreme Court Justice Roberts head of a special board of inquiry. Pending completion of the inquiry ranking officers of the Hawaiian command were relieved of duty and replaced. In the shift, Admiral Nimitz replaced Admiral Kimmel as Commander-in-Chief of the U. S. Pacific Fleet and Lt. Gen. Emmons, Air Forces, relieved Lt. Gen. Short as commanding officer of the land forces in the Islands.

The War Front

War and Navy Department communiques during the week reported the sinking of one enemy transport and "probably" one destroyer, as

vere damage to another enemy transport, the sinking of a motor ship, capture of a fishing vessel, continued successful repulse of enemy attempts to take Wake and Midway, and continued bombing of the Philippines.

Lend-Lease Aid

War Secretary Stimson issued a statement that although lend-lease aid momentarily lessened after the Pearl Harbor attack, the increased war effort "must inevitably increase rather than diminish shipments to our common enemy." The President reported to Congress that aid had increased from \$18,000,000 in March to \$283,000,000 in November—to make a total of \$1,202,000,000 in aid extended to December 1.

Secretary of War Stimson told his press conference that although the \$10,000,000 supplemental defense bill provides for an increase of the Army to about 2,000,000 men, the War Department is "trying to develop machinery by which our Army can increase steadily without limits" and with "the least possible disturbance to our economic life."

Selective Service

Congress passed a bill calling for registration of all men between 18 and 65 and making those from 20 to 44, inclusive, liable for military service. War Secretary Stimson told

Maibes Next Christmas

by ANNE MARY LAWLER

SYNOPSIS

Ma Shannon's doctor has warned her that this is her last Christmas. She is planning a last family reunion with her four children. None comes. In New York, Lydia, secretary-companion, is afraid to leave the man she loves to the mercies of

in Hollywood, —Sally is desperately trying for a part in a new picture. And then Ma is called by a stranger to help his wife who is about to have a baby in a barn, where they took refuge from the snowstorm. They bring the woman to Ma's home.

Installment 5

"Care to see your son?" Ma profered a swaddled armful to the stranger.

The girl was sleeping quietly the exhausted sleep of a warrior who has fought a long and victorious battle.

"Little—and red, isn't he?" The father was awkward of hand and word before his child.

"He's a beautiful baby," Ma defended angrily. "Look at those little hands. Why, they're beautiful. The idea, little and red!"

"I don't know much about babies," he confessed. "I never met any so close before."

Ma's anger changed to amusement. "You'll learn." She grinned. "Now suppose we put this young man down and let him get some sleep. He's had a hard night, too." She eased the baby gently into an old wicker wash basket swathed in worn blankets, turned down the light and led the way to the Big Doc's old study.

Across a heartening cup of tea, Ma demanded, "That story you were telling me down in the stable. We've got time for it now."

"It's an old story," he admitted. "Nothing new about it. Me and Mary—my wife—we always wanted a farm of our own. A little place, not too big, where you could wake up and see something green in the morning. Me and Mary both were city kids—Chicago—but my dad was a farm boy and he talked about the land a lot. Me and Mary were never satisfied in Chicago. Then

—continued on page seven



Ma looked up at the picture of Big Doc. "I, being of sound mind," she wrote, "do bequeath . . ."

a press conference voluntary enlistments will be suspended as soon as the "present rush of patriotism" is over. All further manpower will then be obtained by the selective service system. The Census bureau estimated the U. S. and the Allied powers including China and India have 163,887,000 men of fighting age—18 to 35—while the Axis nations have 28,680,000.

Navy

The Navy Department authorized all navy yards to make maximum use of extra shifts and overtime work to rush construction. All Navy employees were ordered on a 48-hour week. Four ships were launched; the USS COLUMBIA—10,000-ton cruiser—and three destroyers.

Production

OPM Production Director Harrison announced American and British plane output will surpass that of Germany by the summer of 1942; the U. S. will produce 840 light and medium tanks this month and 2,800 a month by this time next year; machine tool production necessary for critical Army weapons will probably be doubled in the coming year; the first bomber will be produced shortly after January 1, at the new \$11,000,000 Kansas City assembly plant from parts made by the auto industry; plans have been approved by SPAB to triple aviation gasoline production.

Priorities

OPM extended its ban on the sale of new auto tires and tubes to January 4 and said its rationing program will go into effect January 4 providing tires only for essential commercial and public welfare activities. OPM also announced full control of all tin in this country or en route by water; ordered manufacturers of ranges, stoves and other cooking appliances to curtail use of iron and steel; ruled sheepskin can be used only on OPM order; simplified priority procedure to permit extension of ratings by manufacturers themselves on orders for less than \$500 worth of material.

Prices

The Bureau of Labor Statistics reported wholesale prices, led by agricultural commodities, rose on percent during the week ended December 18 to the highest level since 1929 and more than 16 percent greater than this time last year. Living costs, the bureau said, are now 11.8 percent above those when war in Europe began.

The SPAB announced preparation of a program to insure adequate supplies of these raw materials from the Pacific area "even in case

America's access to overseas markets is cut off entirely." OPM Director Knudsen asked all individuals to gather all scrap of any kind in their homes and workshops and sell it at once to scrap dealers. Civilian Supply Director Henderson said the war effort requires 50 pounds of scrap paper a month from every family.

The OPA Consumer Division reported that retreading auto tires costs only 40 to 50 percent of the cost of a new tire and gives 75 to 80 percent of new tire mileage. OPM asked the public not to purchase new materials for blacking out windows and not to use surgical tape to protect windows from air raids.

Labor Supply

Federal Security Administrator McNutt announced unemployment due to material shortages will probably reach a peak in the first half of 1942. He said the hardest hit region will be the Great Lakes and Ohio valley area. He reported priority unemployment had brought the first increase in six months in the number of industrial workers available for war work through the 1,500 State employment services.

The President asked all Governors to transfer to the U. S. Employment Service all personnel, records and facilities required for operation of a central service. Mr. McNutt, whose Federal Security Agency includes the USES, urged all employers to recruit workers exclusively through the local public employment offices and to refrain from "blind" advertising, labor scouting or pirating, and other "wasteful and disruptive" labor-recruiting methods.

The Bureau of Labor Statistics reported wholesale prices, led by agricultural commodities, rose on percent during the week ended December 18 to the highest level since 1929 and more than 16 percent greater than this time last year. Living costs, the bureau said, are now 11.8 percent above those when war in Europe began.

Price Administrator Henderson moved to stabilize prices of reclaimed rubber, raw wool and various wool yarns, coffee, cocoa, pepper, Phone 100 — THE CITIZEN

cocoa butter, fats and oils except butter, barrel staves and headings, fir "peeler" logs from which plywood is made, resold iron and steel products, natural resins and shellac and second-hand burlap and cotton bags.

Ships and Shipping

The State Department announced French crews on all French vessels in the U. S. were removed Dec. 2 to protect the ships and crews. The Justice Department said the crews will be held as aliens but not enemy aliens. The State Department took over the giant French liner *NORMANDIE* and the Swedish liner *KUNGSHOLM* and said "adequate compensation will be made to the owners." The Maritime Commission discontinued formal ceremonies for new merchant ships but announced launching of eight new vessels during the week.

Civilian Defense

The Red Cross and the CCC announced an agreement to train CCC personnel in disaster-fighting techniques and to use CCC camps, equipment and personnel during emergencies requiring mass evacuations in any part of the country. The Red Cross also called for 50,000 more trained nurses to place the nation's nursing program on a full war-time basis. To acquire this number, a new reserve-of-nurses unavailable for military duty because of age or marriage will be called.

The RFC set up a War Insurance Corporation with \$100,000,000 capital to provide "reasonable protection" against damage to private property resulting from enemy attack. The Office of Civilian Defense asked for continuous operation of war material plants without interruption for blackout tests after blackout plans have once been demonstrated as satisfactory.

SEND THE CITIZEN TO YOUR FRIENDS. There is no better gift for anyone interested in our home town news. \$2 a year. Three gift subscriptions for \$5.00. More than three, \$1.50 each. We send gift announcement cards. Phone 100 — THE CITIZEN

Want more fun from photography? Then try developing your own films. It's easy, and you can learn to do it in very little time.

FREQUENTLY I've been asked the question: "How can I develop and print my own pictures?" It's a good query—one that many of you probably have been wondering about—so I'm going to answer it today.

Developing and printing, you see, are in a way the finishing touches in a photographer's education. When he first learns how to make his camera operate, it's as if he were going to elementary school. Discovering what makes a good picture subject is comparable to high school. And learning how to develop a print is equivalent—in the photographic sense—to a college education. It means you're having more fun too.

To start your own developing the best thing is to purchase an inexpensive developing and printing kit. You can get them—one might say—in all shapes and sizes. That isn't important, but what really is important is that every set contains all you'll need in the way of chemicals and equipment. And included in each set is an instruction book, let which explains clearly and concisely the steps to follow in developing a film and making a print. Such a book is invaluable if an

experienced photographer isn't at hand to help you get started.

But whatever kit you get—and the inexpensive ones will do nicely at first—you're going to need a darkroom to work in. A large, empty closet will be sufficient, although many photographers prefer to work in a larger space—such as a bathroom or kitchen which has been made lighttight by heavy curtains over the door and windows. Or perhaps you'd prefer to build a regular darkroom of your own either in the cellar or attic.

In any event when you're established and ready to begin work, you won't have any trouble if you follow directions. That's the secret of producing high quality prints and negatives. Just follow the directions, and don't let anyone tell you otherwise.

However, here are a few tips. Keep your equipment and developing solutions spotlessly clean; watch solution temperatures carefully and don't work when they're below 60 or above 75 degrees; keep agitating your films and prints during development; and, finally, wash everything—prints and negatives—thoroughly—at least 24 minutes in running water.

John van Guilder

her little And away place hate

Ma could hear "gray

"We friend went was sight rained of our it didn't a lot

"No

"Ha the of in our life his. We wasn't fight the he were the Ma g

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Ma bit

"So we was a g down out

"Mount

"We ou I guess, light and Mary cou in the sta I saw you Irish. We windows in case in to go." Ma smile his picture say, "Ma s tations to o ty on Chris he was al old clothes then, even old dollar was rever and the fine

She went four children big-shot d slang rolled He's a good like his fat because he o he loved it in the world what they w you living on happy, not a The strange know. Some won't let you

"My oldest companion. T ed to be. Ang writer, for the pose. My da voice softene there's no place but Hollywood.

She stopped

UPTON

The Older Y of Upton and Ladies' Aid Bunday evening, Morton of New view on "Trend Kenneth Robert sang Christmas tree, for the remainder Refreshments of and crackers we

J. Millard Fra Every Angevine

Mrs. Eleanor B the Ladies' Aid a day afternoon of

Kendrick Judi

Gould Academy

cation.

Mrs. Bertha J from Norway for

Schools in town

last week with

and Mrs. WI

her grandmother died. Left us a little money. Not much, but a little. And she said to me, 'Joe, let's get away from the city. Let's go some place where there's trees.' She hated the city."

Ma nodded in understanding. Who could know better than she how a heart can wither and die in the dark gray walls of a city?

"We bought a farm through a friend of Mary's Dad." The man went on. "Maybe we were stung. It was in California, and we took it sight unseen. We had hard luck. It rained when it shouldn't, and some of our crop was beaten down. Then it didn't rain when it should've, and a lot of our stuff burned up."

"No water on your land?"

"Had been. But some big shot on the other side of the hill tied it up in court. Smoked us out. Wanted our little hunk of land to add to his. We were little people—and he wasn't. We didn't have money to fight him, and when he dammed up the headwaters of our creek we were through."

Ma growled sympathetically.

"We finally had to sell for almost nothing. Me and Mary went to Seattle and I got a job there. Just when we knew the 'Little Fella' was coming, there was strike. We lived on what we had and I worked when I could, but you know how things are. Easier to spend money than make it. When the time got close me and Mary decided we'd better get back to Chicago to her people. I hate charity, but it's better than starving. Mary thinks so, anyway."

Ma bit her lip.

"So we started out in our car. It was a good car once. It broke down outside that last village."

"Mountain Creek!"

"We ought've had gone back then, I guess, but we thought we saw a light and we kept on. After a while, Mary couldn't make it and I left her in the stable and started for help. I saw your candles. My mother was Irish. We always had lights in our windows on Christmas Eve, too, in case—in case people had no place to go."

Ma smiled. "My husband—that's his picture over there—he used to say, 'Ma sends out engraved invitations to every tramp in the country on Christmas Eve.' But I noticed he was always ready to give them old clothes and a dollar now and then, even when he couldn't spare the dollar. He was—Ma's voice was reverent—"a wonderful man and the finest doctor in the world."

She went on definitely, "I have four children. My oldest boy's a big-shot doctor in Chicago," the slang rolled from her lips expertly. He's a good doctor, I guess, but not like his father. Kit was a doctor because he couldn't help it, because he loved it more than anything else in the world. People have to do what they want in the world—like you living on a farm—or they're not happy, not a bit."

The stranger's face was sorer. "I know. Something inside you just won't let you have any peace."

"My oldest daughter's a nurse and companion. That's what she wanted to be. And my youngest son's a writer, for the same reason, I suppose. My daughter, Sally—Ma's voice softened, "she's so pretty there's no place in the world for her but Hollywood."

She stopped suddenly, noting the stranger's tired face and dark-

ringed eyes, his politely stifled yawn. "It's late," she mourned, "and I sit here babbling. You sleep down here on the couch, and if she wakes, call me. I don't think she will. Good night," she said gently, "and Merry Christmas."

"No," he said, stubbornly, "it's thanks—and Merry Christmas!"

Christmas morning burst white and beautiful across the hills. Ma stood at the window and marveled at the gentle froth of snow clinging to the pine trees, the soft feathery snowbanks leaning gracefully against the porch.

Breakfast in the parlor was a merry meal, broken only by the occasional whimpering of the new baby. As the last crumb disappeared, the girl said diffidently, "Joe and I've been talking and we—"

Her husband came to her assistance. "We haven't a dime, Mary and me. And we're under a terrible obligation to you."

Mary's smile was wistful. "If you'll be so kind as to put us up till we can move along—"

"Move along where?" Ma demanded.

"To Chicago. I can get a factory job in Chicago." Joe's smile was bleak.

"You'll stay where you are." Ma chipped off the words without ceremony, "and work for your board and keep till Spring. How can you move a baby in Winter, in a ramshackle car and with no money? I'm a lonely old woman and you can stay until Spring or—" Or until when, her invalid heart mocked.

Mary's eyes filled with tears. "You're kind," she murmured. At a loss for words, Ma merely snorted vehemently.

The girl went on, "We can't ever repay you."

"Nobody expects any pay for doing what they ought to do," Ma retorted.

"But we'd like to," Mary persisted. "So if you wouldn't mind too much, I mean, Joe and I—we thought—maybe you'd let us name the baby after your husband. He must have been a pretty wonderful person, or you'd never have married him."

"He was—a wonderful person," Ma said simply.

"So, if you don't mind, we think it'd be nice. We'd be proud if you'd let us. What did you say his name was?"

"Christopher." Ma was deeply touched. Christopher Shannon."

"Christopher would be a beautiful name," Mary said gently, "for a baby born on Christmas."

Ma bent suddenly and kissed the girl's pinched white face. "Bless your heart," she choked on the words, "he'd be so pleased he'd—"

The baby wailed.

"Stop your nonsense, Christopher." Ma commanded, "you're a big boy now."

Mary laughed, young, happy laughter.

Ma looked at her wonderingly. "It's been a long time since a girl laughed like that in this house."

"It's an awful easy house to laugh in," Mary replied.

So there was company for Christmas after all. The turkey would not be wasted. The Christmas cookies were not to blush unseen. And all the fulfillments of the Nativity were present for Ma, even though

she shared them with strangers and not her own flesh.

She left Joe and Mary to themselves, and wandered into the Big Doc's study.

Ma leaned back against the closed door and her lame old heart sang bravely as she addressed her husband's portrait. "Well, Kit," she said, "you've gone and got yourself a namesake, even if I did have to practically fish it out of a snowdrift."

She sat down at the scratched desk. "They're nice kids," she confided, "and they've had a rough deal. Funny, isn't it? Here's a house and farm and none of our own want it, and yet it would be a blessing to those poor waifs out there. Doesn't seem right, does it?" The picture eyed her calmly.

"It doesn't, does it?" Ma was startled at her own passionate intensity. "Would it matter much to you, Kit, to have strangers living here? I mean, if they were nice strangers? And if they had a little boy named after you?"

"Kenneth doesn't need the old name, Kit," she pleaded. "He'd only sell it. You'd hate that. So would I. And Lydia wouldn't live here on her own. She loathes Mountain Creek. And Robert, he'd let it go to ruin."

"And Sally—Sally'll make a success in Hollywood and she'll be ashamed of the place where she was born. I couldn't bear to have any of them ashamed of the house we were so happy in. We were happy here, weren't we, Kit?" She looked lovingly about the shabby room.

"These youngsters haven't got anything, Kit, except a baby and a lot of gumption. What do you think?"

Outside the door she heard a murmur of voices.

"Look, Kit," she said hastily. "I've got some money in the bank. Our kids can have that. But the house—and the land—"

She picked up the pen on the desk, dipped it into the old inkwell, began to write. "Don't be mad at me when you see me, Kit," she pleaded.

"I'm only trying to do what's right."

What was it she heard about last wills and testaments? They must be witnessed by disinterested parties? Well, wasn't Danny coming up that afternoon, to pay a call on Sally—Sally who wasn't coming home for Christmas? Danny would satisfy the most captious court of law.

The pen marched across the page, trailed by Ma's customary little inky splashes. "I, Margaret Heath Shannon, being of sound mind, do hereby bequeath to—"

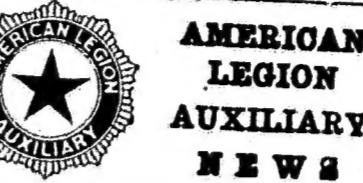
Ma snatched "Who to?" She left the desk and plodded to the door.

Joe was saying earnestly, "I know it's hard to live on charity, Mary but it won't last forever. Maybe next Christmas."

Ma interrupted rudely. "You've spent the night here, had a baby, eaten breakfast, and swapped life histories with me, but I still don't know your name. What is it?"

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AMERICAN LEGION AUXILIARY NEWS

GEORGE A. MUNDT UNIT
The American Legion Auxiliary held their Christmas tree and supper for members and their children Sunday. Around 58 were present and a grand supper was served. Mrs. Frances Bennett served as chairman, assisted by the members. A children's program was enjoyed under the lead of Jane Van and the Christmas tree was in charge of Mabel and Patsy O'Brien.

The next regular meeting of the Ladies' Auxiliary will take place at Mabel O'Brien's, Jan. 8. Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to all.

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Because Alka-Seltzer contains an analgesic and alkaline buffer salts, it is used by millions for the relief of not only of Headache, but of Cold Symptoms, Acid Indigestion, Muscular Fatigue, "Morning After" and Muscular Pains.

At your drug store in hand packages and by the glass.

Be Wise—Try Alka-Seltze

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WAMPOLE'S

PREPARATION

Perfected and Palatable

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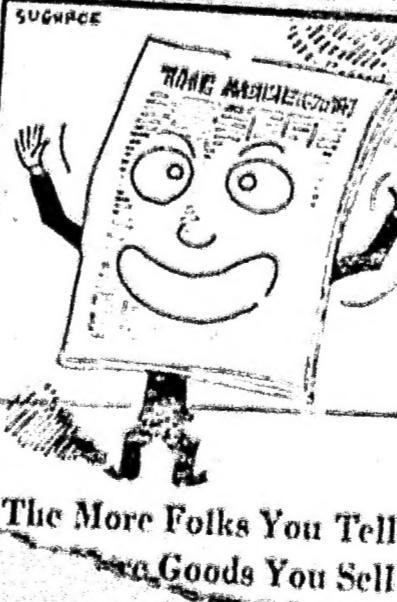
BOSSEMAN'S DRUG STORE

BETHEL Oxford County CP TELEPHONE ONE HU

FORGET

the trouble of
planning your meal
and

Eat With Us!



The More Folks You Tell
the Goods You Sell

Bethel

SONG POND

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GRAY'S SYRUP

of RED SPRUCE GUM

has been the popular cough remedy for over half a century. The best of time proves its reliability. Do not let complications force you to reflect.

DODGE and PLYMOUTH

SALES and ST

UPTON

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refreshments of ice cream, cookies, and crackers were served.

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Kendrick Judkins is home from Gould Academy for a two weeks vacation.

Mrs. Bertha Judkins is home from Norway for two weeks.

Schools in town closed Friday of last week with Christmas exercises and Christmas trees at the school house. The teachers, Aubrey Flanigan and Mrs. William Bryant, re-

her grandmother died. Left us a little money. Not much, but a little. And she said to me, 'Joe, let's get away from the city. Let's go some place where there's trees.' She hated the city."

Ma nodded in understanding. Who could know better than she how a heart can wither and die in the dark 'gray walls of a city?'

"We bought a farm through a friend of Mary's Dad." The man went on. "Maybe we were stung. It was in California, and we took it sight unseen. We had hard luck. It rained when it shouldn't, and some of our crop was beaten down. Then it didn't rain when it should've, and a lot of our stuff burned up."

"No water on your land?"

"Had been. But some big shot on the other side of the hill tied it up in court. Smoked us out. Wanted our little hunk of land to add to his. We were little people—and he wasn't. We didn't have money to fight him, and when he dammed up the headwaters of our creek we were through."

Ma growled sympathetically.

"We finally had to sell for almost nothing. Me and Mary went to Seattle and I got a job there. Just when we knew the Little Fella was coming, there was a strike. We lived on what we had and I worked when I could, but you know how things are. Easier to spend money than make it. When the time got close me and Mary decided we'd better get back to Chicago to her people. I hate charity, but it's better than starving. Mary thinks so, anyway."

Ma bit her lip.

"So we started out in our car. It was a good car—once. It broke down outside that last village."

"Mountain Creek!"

"We ought've had gone back then, I guess, but we thought we saw a light and we kept on. After a while, Mary couldn't make it and I left her in the stable and started for help. I saw your candles. My mother was Irish. We always had lights in our windows on Christmas Eve, too, in case—in case people had no place to go."

Ma smiled. "My husband—that's his picture over there—he used to say, 'Ma sends out engraved invitations to every tramp in the country on Christmas Eve.' But I noticed he was always ready to give them old clothes and a dollar now and then, even when he couldn't spare the dollar. He was—" Ma's voice was reverent—"a wonderful man and the finest doctor in the world."

She went on definitely, "I have four children. My oldest boy's a big-shot doctor in Chicago," the slogan rolled from her lips expertly. "He's a good doctor, I guess but not like his father. Kit was a doctor because he couldn't help it, because he loved it more than anything else in the world. People have to do what they want in the world—like you living on a farm—or they're not happy, not a bit."

The stranger's face was sober. "I know. Something made you just won't let you have any peace."

"My oldest daughter's a nurse and companion. That's what she wanted to be. And my youngest son's a writer, for the same reason, I suppose. My daughter, Sally..." Ma's voice softened, "she's so pretty there's no place in the world for her but Hollywood."

She stopped suddenly, noting the stranger's tired face and dark-

rimmed eyes, his politely stifled yawn. "It's late," she mourned, "and I sit here babbling. You sleep down here on the couch, and if she wakes, call me. I don't think she will. Good night," she said gently, "and Merry Christmas."

"No," he said, stubbornly, "it's thanks—and Merry Christmas!"

Christmas morning burst white and beautiful across the hills. Ma stood at the window and marveled at the gentle froth of snow clinging to the pine trees, the soft feathered snowbanks leaning gracefully against a porch.

Breakfast in the parlor was a merry meal, broken only by the occasional whimpering of the new baby. As the last crumb disappeared, the girl said diffidently, "Joe and I've been talking and we—"

Her husband came to her assistance. "We haven't a dime, Mary and me. And we're under a terrible obligation to you."

Mary's smile was wistful. "If you'll be so kind as to put us up till we can move along—"

"Move along where?" Ma demanded.

"To Chicago. I can get a factory job in Chicago." Joe's smile was bleak.

"You'll stay where you are." Ma chipped off the words without ceremony, "and work for your board and keep till Spring. How can you move a baby in Winter, in a ramshackle car and with no money? I'm a lonely old woman and you can stay until Spring or—" Or until when, her invalid heart mocked.

Mary's eyes filled with tears. "You're kind," she murmured. At a loss for words, Ma merely snorted vehemently.

The girl went on, "We can't ever repay you."

"Nobody expects any pay for doing what they ought to do," Ma retorted.

"But we'd like to," Mary persisted. "So if you wouldn't mind too much, I mean, Joe and I—we thought—maybe you'd let us name the baby after your husband. He must have been a pretty wonderful person, or you'd never have married him."

"He was—a wonderful person," Ma said simply.

"So, if you don't mind, we think it'd be nice. We'd be proud if you'd let us. What did you say his name was?"

"Christopher." Ma was deeply touched. Christopher Shannon."

"Christopher would be a beautiful name," Mary said gently, "for a baby born on Christmas."

Ma bent suddenly and kissed the girl's pinched white face. "Bless your heart," she choked on the words, "he'd be so pleased he'd—"

The baby wailed.

"Stop your nonsense, Christopher," Ma commanded, "you're a big boy now."

Mary laughed, young, happy laughter.

Ma looked at her wonderingly. "It's been long time since a girl laughed like that in this house."

"It's an awful easy house to laugh in," Mary replied.

So there was company for Christmas after all. The turkey would not be wasted. The Christmas cookies were not to blush unseen. And all the fulfillments of the Nativity were present for Ma, even though

she shared them with strangers and not her own flesh.

She left Joe and Mary to themselves, and wandered into the Big Doc's study.

Ma leaned back against the closed door and her lame old heart sang bravely as she addressed her husband's portrait. "Well, Kit," she said, "you've gone and got yourself a namesake, even if I did have to practically fish it out of a snowdrift."

She sat down at the scratched desk. "They're nice kids," she confided, "and they've had a rough deal. Funny, isn't it? Here's a house and farm and none of our own want it, and yet it would be a blessing to those poor waifs out there. Doesn't seem right, does it?" The picture eyed her calmly.

"It doesn't, does it?" Ma was startled at her own passionate intensity. "Would it matter much to you, Kit, to have strangers living here? I mean, if they were nice strangers? And if they had a little boy named after you?"

"Kenneth doesn't need the old place, Kit," she pleaded. "He'd only sell it. You'd hate that. So would I. And Lydia wouldn't live here on a bet. She loathes Mountain Creek. And Robert, he'd let it go to ruin. And Sally—Sally'll make a success in Hollywood and she'll be ashamed of the place where she was born. I couldn't bear to have any of them ashamed of the house we were so happy in. We were happy here, weren't we, Kit?" She looked lovingly about the shabby room.

"These youngsters haven't got anything, Kit, except a baby and a lot of gumption. What do you think?"

Outside the door she heard a murmur of voices.

"Look, Kit," she said hastily, "I've got some money in the bank. Our kids can have that. But the house—and the land—"

She picked up the pen on the desk, dipped it into the old inkwell, began to write. "Don't be mad at me when you see me, Kit," she pleaded. "I'm only trying to do what's right."

What was it she heard about last wills and testaments? They must be witnessed by disinterested parties?

Well, wasn't Danny coming up that afternoon, to pay a call on Sally—Sally who wasn't coming home for Christmas? Danny would satisfy the most captious court of law.

The pen marched across the page, trailed by Ma's customary little inky splashes. "I, Margaret Heath Shannon, being of sound mind, do hereby bequeath to—"

Ma snickered. "Who to?" She left the desk and plodded to the door.

Joe was saying earnestly, "I know it's hard to live on charity, Mary but it won't last forever. Maybe next Christmas."

Ma interrupted rudely. "You've spent the night here, had a baby, eaten breakfast, and swapped life histories with me, but I still don't know your name. What is it?"

"Joe had to," he said. "Joseph Carpenter."

"Thanks." Ma closed the door on his words. "Carpenter." She picked up the pen again. "To Joseph and Mary Carpenter the farm and property."

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Donald Barnett is very ill.

Mrs. James Barnett has just recovered from an illness.

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OUR READERS ARE NOT...

TRAINED SEALS BUT THEY RESPOND TO AD SUGGESTIONS

SUGGESTION



Advertising Speaks: IT PAYS TO LISTEN

Read The



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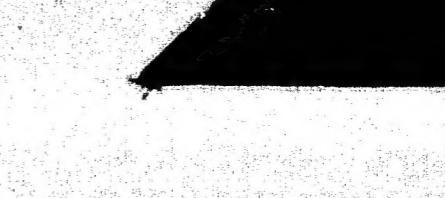
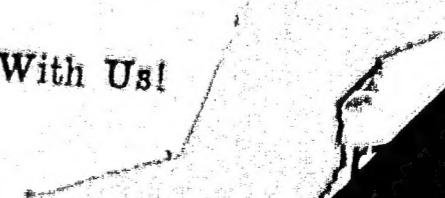
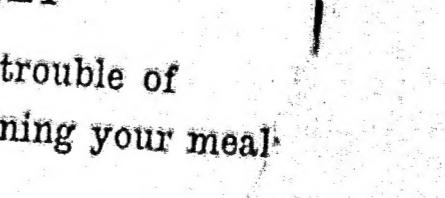
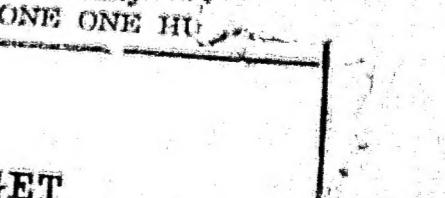
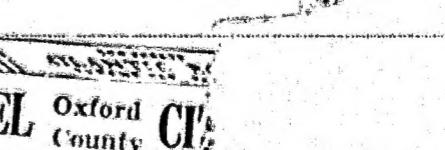
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WAMPOLE'S PREPARATION

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BOSSEMAN'S DRUG STORE

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SUGGESTION

FORGET

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EIGHT

THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN, BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1941

CLASSIFIED
ADVERTISING

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents; second week, 15 cents, each additional week, 10 cents.

Each word more than 25, one cent per word the first week, and one-half cent per word each succeeding week.

FOR SALE

KINDLING AND FUEL BLOCKS
Car sale, 30¢ a bag, delivered in town. Phone 196-12 A. S. HINKLEY

MISCELLANEOUS

WANTED — Old Automobiles, cars and junk. High mar-

A. A. R. M.

52P

drivable

heated

ashed

1P

Miss Joyce Swan is home from Westbrook Junior College for the Christmas vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Bean have moved into a rent in Tom Brown's house on Main Street.

Lincoln Merrill underwent surgery at the St. Louis Hospital at Berlin, N. H., Saturday.

Dale Thurston is at home from the University of Alabama, Tuscaloosa, Ala., for the holidays.

Miss Jane Chapin, R. N., of Lewiston is spending the week with Mr. and Mrs. Wade Thurston.

Miss Virginia Davis arrived home from Gorham Normal School Friday for a two weeks vacation.

Miss Madeleine Hall arrived home Sunday from Lewiston, and is spending this week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. Reginald Roberts and son of Orono are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hunt.

Miss Mary Sanborn of Portland will spend Christmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. N. Sanborn.

Maynard Austin of the University of Maine, is spending the holidays with his mother, Mrs. Henry Austin.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Bennett are spending the week with their son, Harold Bennett, and family at Arlington, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Clark are spending Christmas week with their daughter, Mrs. Kenneth Williams, and family at Woburn, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Fossett and son, Paul, are spending the holiday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Nathan French, at Milan, N. H.

Miss Hattie Harris and John Harris will be Christmas dinner guests of F. B. Merrill and Miss Harriet Merrill at the Gateway House.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Johnson and Richard Bean of West Bethel will be Christmas Day guests of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Bennett and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Moore spent a few days with their son, Robert in Boston last week, before leaving for Key West, Fla., where Mr. Moore has employment.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bennett and family will spend Christmas Day with Mr. and Mrs. Winfield McAllister at North Waterford.

Mr. and Mrs. Lucien Littlehale and son, Frank are spending the week with Mr. and Mrs. Robert Littlehale of Springfield, Mass.

Miss Leslie Ireland of the University of New Hampshire is with her parents, Headmaster and Mrs. E. Ireland, for the holidays.

From the barren, spray swept deck of a Polish destroyer "Somewhere in the Atlantic" a glistening sword the hull of a distant Axis ship the "U-100" Dutch, French and Norwegian planes

BETHEL AND VICINITY

Mrs. Mildred Garroway is working at Farwell & Wight's.

Miss Marian Wight is a guest at the home of Kenneth Wight.

Henry Hastings is at home from Boston University for the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Lapham have moved to Andover for the winter.

Miss Barbara Lyon of Portland spent the week-end at her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Myers and family are spending Christmas at Orono.

Mrs. Edith Clement and son, Larry, spent two days this week in Portland.

Murray Thurston of Dartmouth College is at home for the Christmas holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Cale of Berlin, N. H., spent Sunday with relatives in town.

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CHURCH ACTIVITIES

Sunday, December 28

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

Rev. Herbert T. Wallace, Minister

9:30 a. m. Sunday School

11:00 a. m. Morning Worship

Sermon subject, "A New Order."

Wishing us all A HAPPIER AND

MORE HOPEFUL NEW YEAR.

METHODIST CHURCH

M. A. Gordon, pastor

9:45 Church School. Mrs. Leona

Swan, supt. Classes for all.

11:00 Sunday morning worship.

Special singing by Church Choir.

Mrs. Mildred Lyon, director. Sub-

ject, "The Opening Door."

6:30 Epworth League.

7:30 Evening Service. Poems, Fa-

vorite Verses. Subject, "New Year

Resolutions."

The Choir meets Friday evening

with Mrs. Harry Jordan.

The Men's Brotherhood meets

Monday evening, Dec. 29. Supper

and entertainment. Supper commit-

tee—Arthur Gray, Maurice Brooks,

Perry Lapham. Entertainment—

Ralph Berry, M. A. Gordon.

There will be a "Watch Night" at

9 o'clock, Wednesday evening, Dec.

31.

The pastor and church wish the

community a Happy New Year.

Forgetting those things which

are behind, and reaching forth unto

those things which are before, I

press toward the mark for the

prize of the high calling of God

in Christ Jesus. Phil. 3: 13.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CHURCH

Sunday School at 10 o'clock.

Sunday morning at 10:45.

"Christian Science" is the subject

of the Lesson-Sermon that will be

read in all Churches of Christ Sel-

est, on Sunday, Dec. 28.

WEDNESDAY

10:30 a. m. Prayer Meeting

11:30 a. m. Service

1:30 p. m. Bible Study

3:30 p. m. Social Hour

4:30 p. m. Service

5:30 p. m. Prayer Meeting

6:30 p. m. Service

7:30 p. m. Social Hour

8:30 p. m. Service

9:30 p. m. Prayer Meeting

10:30 p. m. Service

11:30 p. m. Social Hour

12:30 a. m. Service

1:30 a. m. Prayer Meeting

2:30 a. m. Service

3:30 a. m. Social Hour

4:30 a. m. Service

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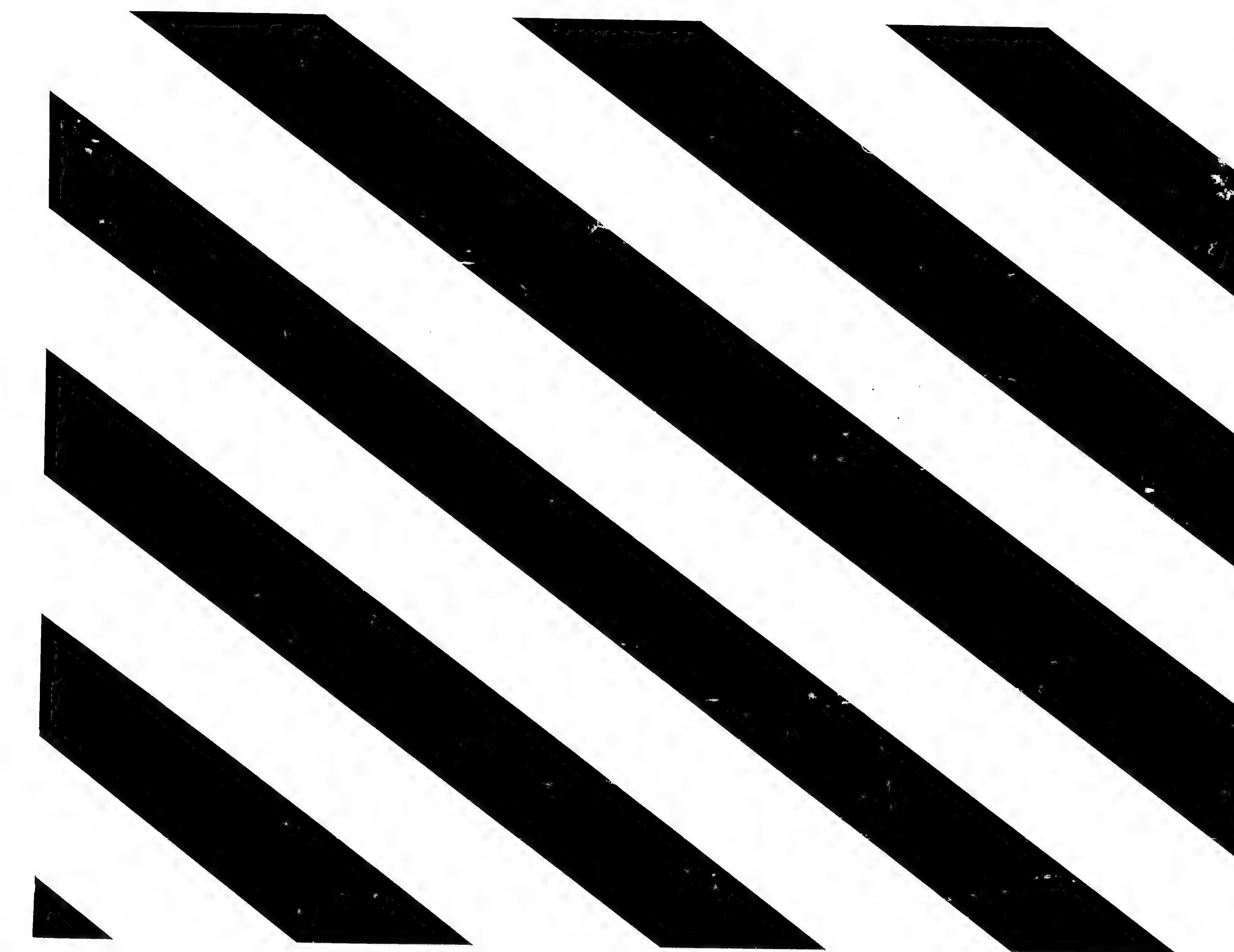
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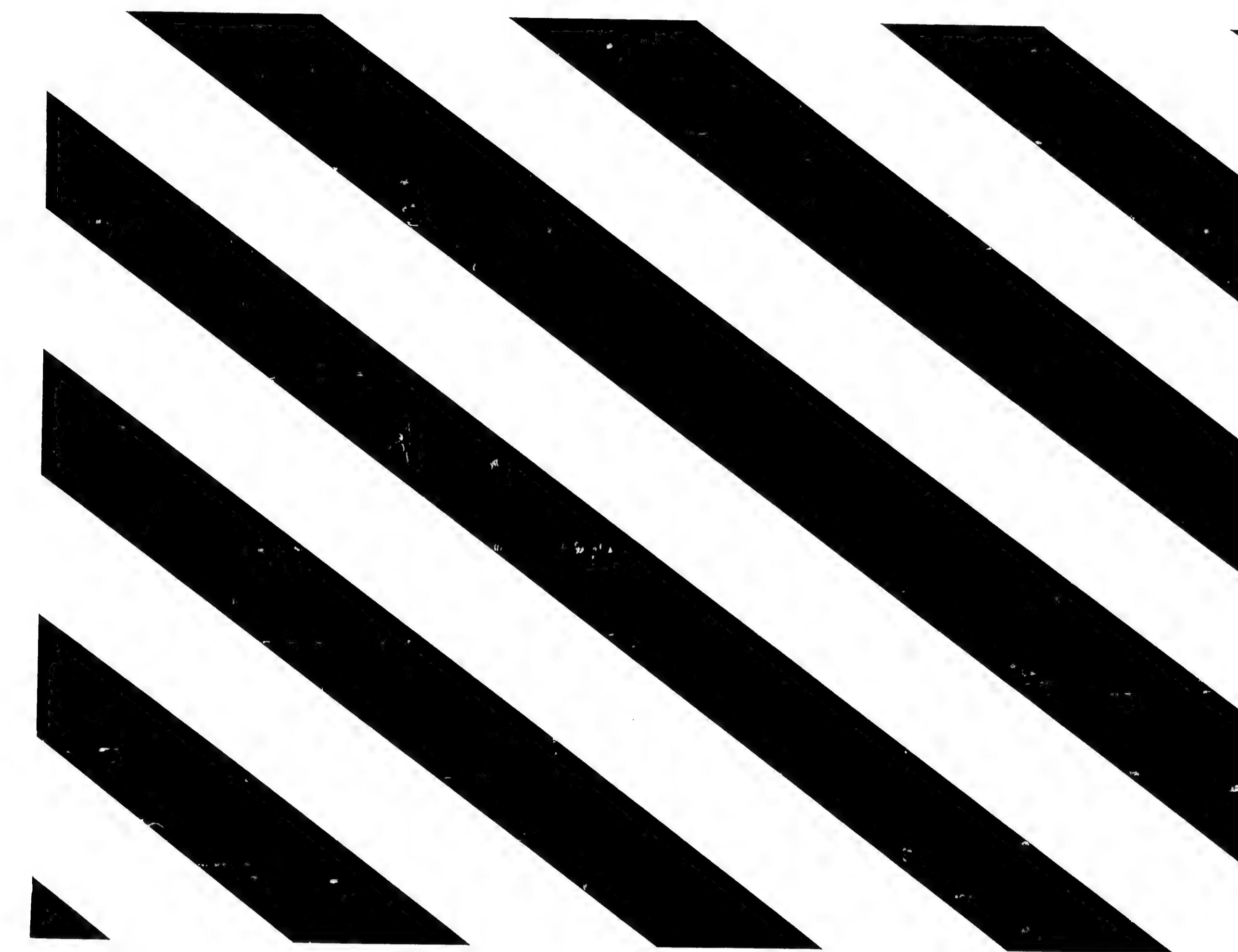
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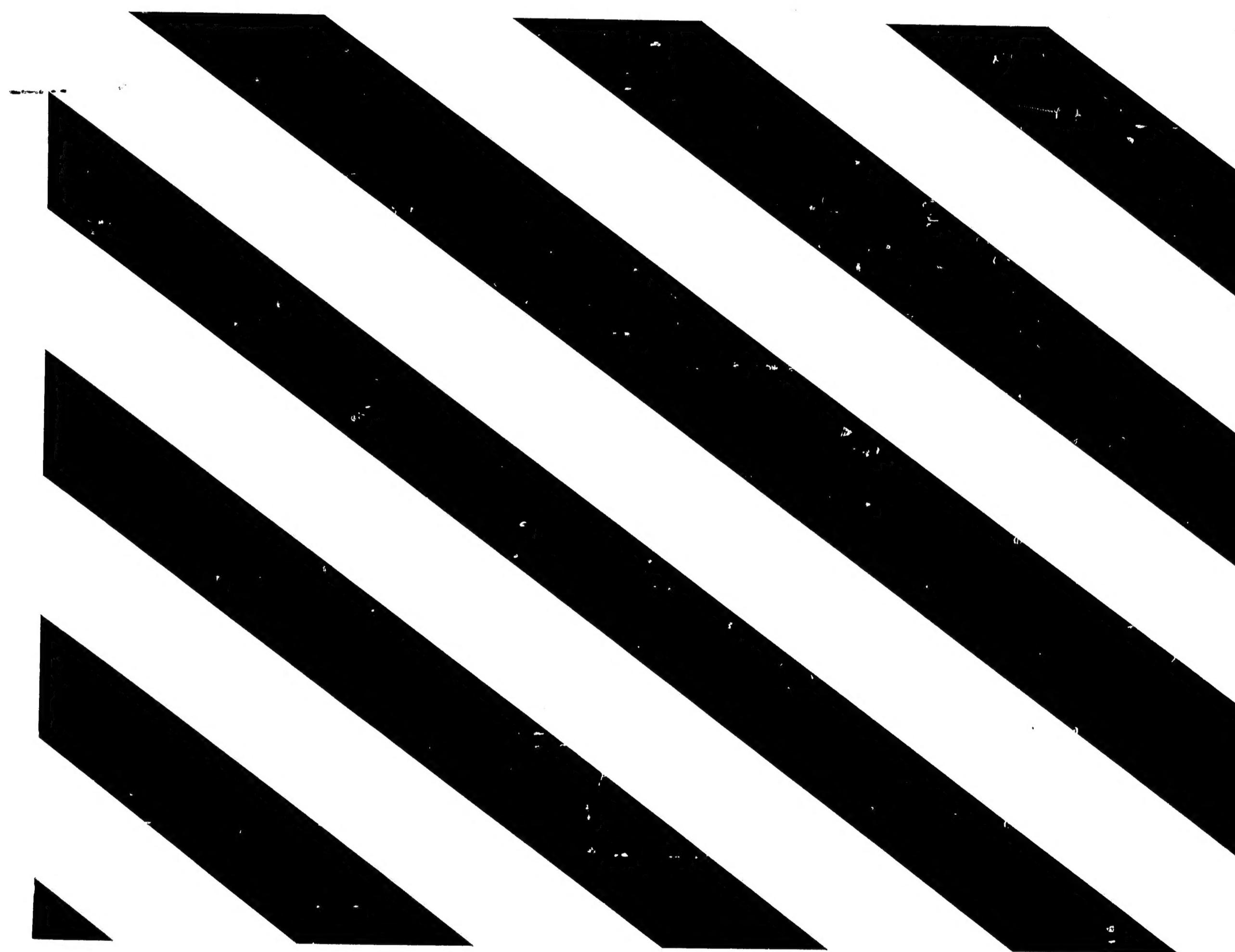
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35MM MICROFILM - NEWSPAPER INDEX - ROLL* 18 - PAGE 2 OF 2 PAGES

The Oxford County Citizen		MONTH	NO PAGES	NO FRAMES	SECTIONS MISSING	PAGE(S) MISSING	REMARKS
POTHEL, MAINE		JAN.	60	30			
CITY STATE		FEB.	48	24			
PUBLICATIONS FURNISHED BY		MAR.	48	24			
POTHEL HISTORICAL SOCIETY		APR.	48	24			
47 1941 VOLUME NO. YEAR		MAY	60	30			
JUN 2 THRU INCLUSIVE DATES		JUN	32	16			
SINGLE PAGE SIZE <input type="checkbox"/> SINGLE <input type="checkbox"/> DOUBLE PAGES PER FRAME REDUCTION 17 X		JUL	40	20			
ADDITIONAL INFORMATION		AUG	32	16			
		SEP	32	16			
		OCT	40	20			
		NOV	32	16			
		DEC	32	16			
		NO FRAMES THIS PAGE	252				
		PRECEDING PAGE	208				
		TOTAL FRAMES	560				

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"The Oxford County Citizen"		MONTH	NO PAGES	NO FRAMES	SECTIONS MISSING	PAGE(S) MISSING	REMARKS
Bethel	Maine	JAN.	32	16			
CITY	STATE	FEB.	40	20			
		MAR.	32	16			
		APR.	32	16			
		MAY	40	20			
		JUN.	48	24			
		JUL.	48	24			
		AUG.	60	30			
		SEP.	48	24			
		OCT.	60	30			
		NOV.	48	24			
		DEC.	48	24			
		NO FRAMES THIS PAGE	268				
		PRECEDING PAGE	—				
		TOTAL FRAMES	268				

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Certificate of Authenticity

THIS IS TO CERTIFY that the microphotographs appearing on this film reel, starting with January 4, 1940 of
"The Oxford County Citizen" and ending with December 25, 1941 of
"The Oxford County Citizen" are accurate and complete reproductions of the records of
"The Oxford County Citizen" as originated in the regular course of business and delivered for photographing.

It is further certified that the microphotographic processes were accomplished in a manner and on film which meets all requirements of the American National Standards Institute for permanent microphotographic copy and which meets all legal requirements governing the microfilming, retention or destruction of public records.

Section 1732 of Public Law 129 of the 82nd Congress of the United States provides for the acceptability in Federal courts of microfilm copies of business records made in the regular course of business as primary evidence in legal proceedings.

Reel No. 1940-1941 No. Images 520 Reduction 17X
May 7, 1977 Fern M. Stimpert
Date Produced Camera Operator
Bangor, Maine Robert L. Belmont
City State Supervisor Robert L. Belmont